THE MAGNIFICENT ENTERTAINMENT:

Giuen to King *Iames*, Queene *Anne* his vvife, and *Henry Frederick* the Prince, vppon the day of his Maiesties Tryumphant passage (from the Tower) through his Honourable Cittie (and Chamber) of LONDON, being the 15. of *March*. 1603.

As well by the English as by the Strangers: With the speeches and Songs, deliuered in the seuerall Pageants.

Mart. *Templa Deo, mores populis dedit, otia ferro,*
Astra suis, Cælo sydera, sera Ioua.

Tho. Dekker.

EDINBVRGH,
Printed by Thomas Finlason *and are* to be sauld at Niddries vvynde heide.
ANNO. DOM. 1604.
with Licence.

THE

MAGNIFICENT

ENTERTAINMENT:

Given to King *James*, Queene *Anne* his
wife, and *Henry Frederick* the Prince, vppon the
day of his Maiesties Triumphant passage (from
the Tower) through his Honourable Citie (and
Chamber) of LONDON, being the 15.
of *March*. 1603.

*As well by the English as by the Stran-
gers: With the speeches and Songs, deliue-
red in the Seuerall Pageants.*

Mart. Tu plus Deo, mores quam dedit, quis sine
[illegible]

Tho. Dekker.

EDINBVRGH,

Printed by Thomas Finlason *and are*
to be sauld at Niddries vvynde heide.

ANNO. DOM. 1604.

with Licence.

A deuice (proiected down, but till now nor publisht,) that should haue serued at his Majesties first accesse to the Citie.

THe sorrow and amazement, that like an earth-quake began to shake the distempered bodie of this Iland (by reason of our late Soueraignes departure,) being wisely and miraculously preuented, and the feared wounds of a ciuill sworde, (as *Alexanders* fury was with Musicke) being stopt from bursting forth, by the sounde of Trumpets that proclaimed King *Iames*: All mens eies were presently turned to the North, standing euen stone-still in their Circles, like the poynts of so many Geometricall needles, through a fixed and Adamantine desire to beholde this 45. yeares wonder now wrought forth by *Tyme*: their tonges neglecting all language else, saue that which spake zealous prayers, and vnceasable wishes, for his most speedy and long-for arriuall. In somuch that the Night was thought vnworthy to be crownd with sleepe, and the day not fit to bee lookt vpon by the Sunne, which brought not some fresh tydings of his Majesties more neare & neerer approach.

At the length *Expectation* (who is euer waking) & that so long was greate, grew neare the time of her deliuery, *Rumour* comming all in a sweate to playe the Midwife, whose first comfortable words were, that this *Treasure* of a Kingdome (a Man-Ruler) bid so manye yeares from vs,

was now brought to light, and at hand.

Martiall. *Et populi vox erat vna, Venit.*

And that he was to be conducted through ſome vtter part of this his Citie, to his Royall Caſtle the *Tower*, that in the age of a man (till this very e minute) had not beene acquainted nor borne the name of a kings Court. Which Entrance of his (in this maner) beind fam'd abroad; Becauſe his louing Subiects the Citizens would giue a taſte of their dutie and affection: The *Deuiſe* following was ſuddeinly made vp, as the firſt ſeruice, to a more Royall and ſerious enſuing Entertainment; And this (as it was then purpoſed) ſhould haue beene performed about the Barres beyond Biſhops-gate.

The Deuiſe.

SAint *George*, Saint *Andrew*, (the Parrons of both Kingdomes) hauing along time looke vpon each other, with countenances rather of meere ſtraungers, then of ſuch neare Neighbours, vppon the preſent aſpect of his *Maieſties* approach toward *London*, were (in his ſight) to iſſue from two ſeuerall places on horſe-backe, and in compleate Armour, their Breſte: and Capariſons ſuited with the Armes of *England* and *Scotland*, (as they are now quartered) to teſtifie their leagued Combination, and new ſworne Brother-hood. Theſe two armed Knights, encountring one another on the way, were to ride hand in hand, till they met his *Maieſtie*. But the ſtrangenes of this newly begotten amity, flying ouer the earth, It calles vp the *Genius* of the Citty, who (not ſo much mazde, as wondring at the nouelrie) Interſepts their paſſage.

And moſt aptly (in our Iudgement) might this *Domeſti-*

ſticum Numen (the *Genius* of the place (laye iuſt clayme to this preheminence of firſt beſtowing Salutations & welcomes on his *Maieſtie*, *Genius* being held (*Inter fictos Deos*) to be God of Hoſpitallity and Pleaſure: & none but ſuch a one was meet to receiue ſo excellēt & princely a gueſt.

Or if not worthy, for thoſe two former reſpects: Yet being *Deus Generationis*. and hauing a power aſwell ouer Countries, hearbs and trees, as ouer men, and the Cittie hauing now put on a *Regeneration*, or newe birth; the induction of ſuch a Perſon, might without a warrant from the court of *Critiſts*) paſſe very currant.

To make a falſe flouriſh here with the borrowed weapons of all the olde Maiſters of the Noble Science of Poeſie, and to keepe a tyrannicall coyle, in Anatomizing *Genius*, from head to foote, (onely to ſhew howe nimbly we can carue vp the whole meſſe of the Poets) were to play the executioner, and to lay our Cities houſholde God on the rack, to make him confeſſe, how many paire of Latine ſheets, wee haue ſhaken and cut into ſhreds to make him a garment. Such feates of Actiuitie are ſtale, & common among Schollers, (before whome it is proteſted we come not now (in a Pageant) to playe a Maiſters prize) For *Nunc ego ventoſa Plebis ſuffragia venor.*

The multitude is nowe to bee our Audience, whoſe heads will miſerably runne a wooll-gathering, if wee doe but offer to breake them with hard words. But ſuppoſe (by the way) contrary to the opinion of all the Doctors) that our *Genius* (in regarde the place is *Femimine*, and the perſon it ſelfe, drawne *Figura Humana, ſed Ambigue ſexu*) ſhould at this time be thruſt into womans apparrell. It is no Schiſme: bee it ſo: our *Genius* is then a Femole, Antique; and reuerend both in yeares and habit: a Chaplet

of mingled flowres, Inter-wouen with the branches of the Plane Tree (crowning her Temples: her haire long and white: her Vesture a loose roabe, changeable & powdred with starres: And being (on horse-backe likewise) thus furnished, this was the tune of her voyce.

Genius Locj.

STay: we coniure you, by that Potent Name,
Of which each Letter's (now) a triple charme:
Stay, & deliuer vs, of whence you are,
And why you beare (alone) th'ostent of Warre,
When all hands else reare Oliue *boughs &* Palme:
And Halcyonean *dayes assure all's calme.*
When euery tongue speakes Musick: when each Pen
(Dul'd and dyde black in Galle) is white agen,
And dipt in Nectar, *which by* Delphick *fire*
Being heated, melts into an Orphean *quire.*
When Troyes *proud buildings shew like* Fairie-*bowers,*
And Streets (like Gardens) are perfum'd with Flowers:
And Windowes glaz'de onely with wondring eyes;
(In a Kings *looke such admiration lyes!)*
And when soft handed Peace, *so sweetly thriues,*
That Bees *in* Souldiers *Helmets build their Hiues*
When ioy a tip-toe Stands on Fortunes *wheele,*
In silken Robes: How dare you shine in Steele?

Saint George.

Ladie, What are you that so question vs?

Genius.

I Am the places Genius, *whence now springs*
A Vine, whose youngest branch shal produce Kings

This lettle world of men; this precious ſtone,
That ſets out Europe: *this (the glaſſe alone,)*
Where the neate Sunne each Morne himſelfe attires,
And gildes it with his repercuſſiue fires.
This Iewell of the Land; Englands *right Eye:*
Altar of Loue; *and Spheare of Maieſtie:*
Green Neptunes *Minion, hou't whoſe Virgin-waſte*
Iſis *is like a Criſtall girdle caſt:*
Of this are we the Genius; *here haue I,*
Slept (by the fauour of a Deity)
Fortie-foure Summers and as many Springs,
Not frighted with the threates of forraine Kings.
But held vp in that gowned State I haue,
By twiſe Twelue-Fathers politique and graue:
Who with a ſheathed Sword, and ſilken Law,
Doe keepe (within weake Walles) Millions in awe.

I charge you therefore ſay, for what you come?
What are you?

Knights at Armes. *Both*
Saint George. *S. Georg.*
Saint Andrew. *Saint Andrew.*
For *Scotlands* honour I.
For *Englands* I. *S. George*
Both ſworne into a League of Vnitie.

Genius.

I *Clap my hands for Ioy, and ſeate you both*
Next to my heart: In leaues of pureſt golde,
This moſt auſpicious loue ſhall be enrold.
Be ioynde to vs: And as to earth we bowe,
So, to thoſe royall ſeete, bend your ſteeld brow,

In name of all theſe Senators, *(on whome*
Vertue builds more, then theſe of Antique Rome)
Shouting a cheereſull welcome: Since no clyme,
Nor Age that has gon or'e the head of Time,
Did'e're caſt vp ſuch loyes, nor the like Summe
(But here) ſhall ſtand in the world, yeares to come,
Dread King, *our hearts make good, what words doe wânt,*
To bid thee boldly enter Troynouant.

Mart. *Rerum certa ſalus, Terrarũ gloria* Cæſar!
Soſpite quo, magnos credimus eſſe Deos:
Idem. *Dilexere priùs pueri, Iuveneſque ſeneſque*
At nunc Infantes te quoq; Cæſar *amant.*

This ſhould haue bene the firſt offiring of the Cities Loue: But his *Maieſtie* not making his *Entrance* (according to expectation) It was (not vtterly throwne from from the Alter, but laide by.

Mart: *Iam Creſcunt media Paegmata celſa via.*

BY this time Imagine that *Poets* (who drawe ſpeaking Pictures) & *Painters* (who make dumbe Poeſie) had their heads and handes full; the one for natiue and ſweete inuenſion: the other for liuely Illuſtration of what the former ſhould deuiſe: Both of them emulouſly contending (but not ſtriuing) with the propreſt and brighteſt Colours of Wit and Art, to ſet out the beautie of the great *Tryumphant day.*

For

For more exact and formall managing of which busi-nes, a Select number both of Aldermen & Commoners (like so many Romane *Ædiles*) were (*Communi Consilio*) chosen forth, to whose discretion, the *Charge*, *Contriuings*, *Proiects*, and all other *Dependences*, owing to so trouble-some a worke, was intirely, and Iudicially committed.

Manye dayes were thriftily consumed, to molde the bodies of these Tryumphes comely, and to the honour of the Place: and at last, the stuffe whereof to frame them, was beaten out. The soule that shoulde giue life, and a tongue to this *Entertainment*, being to breath out of wri-ters pens. The Limmes of it to lye at the hard-handed mercy of Mychanitiens.

In a moment therefore of Time, are Carpenters, Ioy-ners, Caruers, and other Artificers sweating at their Chizzels.

Vir. *Accingunt Omnes operi.*

Not a finger but had an Office: Hee was held vnwor-thy euer after to *sucke the Hony-dew of Peace*, that (*against his comming, by whome our Peace weares a triple Wreathe*) would offer to play the Droane. The streetes are surue-ed; heightes, breadths, and distances taken, as it were to make *Fortifications*, for the *Solemnities*. Seauen pieces of ground, (like so many fieldes for a battaile) are blotted forth, vpon which these Arches of Tryumph must shew themselues in their glory: aloft, in the ende doe they ad-uance their proude fore-heads.

Virg:—Circum pueri Innuptaque Puella,
Sacra Canunt, funemq; manu contingere gaudent.

Euen children (might they haue bene suffred) would gladly haue spent their little strength, about the *Engines*

ſhat mounted vp the Frames: Such a fire of loue and joy, was kindled in euery breſt.

The day (for whoſe ſake, theſe wonders of Woode, clymde thus into the cloudes) is now come; being ſo early vp by reaſon of Artificiall Lights, which weakned it, that the Sunne ouer-ſlept himſelfe, and roſe not in many houres after, yet bringing with it into the very boſome of the Cittie, a world of people. The Streets ſeemd to be paued with men: Stalles in ſteade of rich wares were ſet out with children, open Caſements fild vp with wemen. All Glaſſe windowes taken downe, but in their places, ſparkled ſo many eyes, that had it not beene the day, the light which reflected from them, was ſufficient to haue made one: he that ſhould haue compared the emptie and vntroden walkes of *London*, which were to bee ſeene in that late mortally-deſtroying Deluge, with the thronged ſtreetes now, might haue beleeued, that vppon this day, began a new *Creation*, and that the Cittie was the onely Work-houſe wherein ſundry Nations were made.

A goodly and ciuill order was obſerued, in Martialling all the Companies according to their degrees: The firſt beginning at the vpper end of Saint *Marks* Lane, and the laſt reaching aboue the Conduit in *Fleetſtreete*: their Seats, being double-railde: vpon the vpper part whereon they leaned, the Streamers, Enſignes, and Bannerets, of each particular Company decently fixed: And directly againſt them, (euen quite through the body of the Citie, ſo hie as to Temple-Barre) a ſingle raile (in faire diſtance from the other) was likewiſe erected to put of the multitude. Amongſt whoſe tongues (which in ſuch Conſorts neuer lye ſtill,) tho there were no Muſicke, yet as the Poet ſayes:

Mart. *Vox diuersa ſonat, populorum eſt vox tamen vna.*

NOthing that they ſpeake could be made any thinge, yet all that was ſpoken, ſounded to this purpoſe, that ſtill his Majeſtie was comming. They haue their longings: And behold, A farre off they ſpie him, richly mounted on a white Iennet, vnder a rich Canopy, ſuſtained by eight Barons of the *Cinqueports*; the Tower ſeruing that morning but for his with-drawing Chamber, wherein he made him ready: and from thence ſtept preſently into his Citie of *London*, which for the time might worthily borrow the name of his *Court Royall*: His paſſage alongſt that Courte, offering it ſelfe for more State) through ſeauen Gates, of which the firſte was erected at *Fanchurch*.

Thus preſenting it ſelfe.

IT was an vpright Flat-ſquare, (for it contained fiftye foote in the perpendiculer, & fiftie foote in the ground lyne) the vpper roofe thereof (one diſtinct *Grices*) bore vp the true moddells of all the notable Houſes, Turrets, & Steeples, within the Citie. The gate vnder which his M. did paſſe, was 12. foote wide & 18. foote hie: A poſterne likewiſe (at one ſide of it) being 4. foote wide, & 8. foote in height: On either ſide of the Gate, ſtood a great french Terme, of ſtone, aduanced vpon wodden Pedeſtalls; two half Pilaſters of Ruſtick, ſtanding ouer their heades. I could ſhoote more Arrowes at this marke, and teach you without the Carpenters rule how to meaſure all the proportions belonging to this *Fabrick*. But an excellent hand being at this inſtant curiouſly deſcrybing all the ſeauen, and beſtowing on them their faire proſpectiue limmes, your eye ſhal hereafter rather be delighted in beholding thoſe pictures, then nowe bee wearied in looking vpon mine. *Fanchurch.*

The Perſonages (as well Mutes as Speakers) in this Pageant, were theſe: viz.

1 THe higheſt Perſon was *The Brittayne Monarchy.*
2 At her feete, ſate *Diuine Wiſdome.*
3 Beneath her, ſtood *The Genius of The City*, A man.
4 At his right hand was placed a Perſonage, figuring, *The Counſell of the City.*
5 Vnder all theſe lay a perſon repreſenting *Thameſis* the *Riuer.*

Sixe other perſons (being daughters to *Genius*) were aduanced aboue him, on a ſpreading *Aſcent*, of which the firſt was,

1 *Gladneſſe.*
2 The ſecond, *Veneration.*
3 The third, *Promptitude.*
4 The fourth, *Vigilance.*
5 The fift, *Louing affection.*
6 The ſixth, *Vnanimitie.*

Of all which perſonages, *Genius* & *Thameſis* were the onely Speakers: *Thameſis* being preſented by one of the children of her Majeſties Reuels: *Genius* by M. *Allin* (ſeruant to the young Prince) his gratulatory ſpeach (which was deliuered with excellent Action, and a well tun'de audible voyce) being to this effect.

That London may be proud to behold this day, and therefore in name of the Lord *Maior* and *Aldermen*, the *Councell*, *Commoners* and *Multitude*, the heartieſt welcome is tendered to his Majeſtie, that euer was beſtowed on any King.

The waits & haultboyes of London.

Which Banquet being taken away with ſound of Muſicke, there, ready for the purpoſe, his Majeſtie made his entrance into this his Court Royall: vnder this firſt gate,

vpon

vpon the Battlements of the work, in great Capitalls was inſcribed, thus:

LONDINIVM.

And after that, in a ſmaller (but not different) *Caracter*, was written,

CAMERA REGIA:

The Kings Chamber.

Too ſhort a time (in their opinions that were glewed there together ſo many houres, to beholde him) did his Majeſtie dwel vpon this firſt place: yet too long it ſeemed to other happie Spirits, that higher vp in theſe *Elizian* fields awaited for his preſence: he ſets on therefore (like the Sunne in his Zodiaque) bountifully diſperſing his beames amongſt particular Nations: the brightneſſe and warmth of which, was now ſpent firſte vpon the *Italians*, & next vpon the *Belgians*: The ſpace of ground, on which their *magnificent Arches* were builded, being not vnworthy to beare the name of the great Hall to this our Court Royall: wherein was to bee hearde and ſeene the ſundry languages and habits of ſtrangers, which vnder Princes Roofes render excellent harmony.

In a paire of ſcales doe I weigh theſe two Nations, & finde them (neither in hearty loue to his Majeſtie, in aduancement of the Cities honour, nor in forwardneſſe to glorifie theſe *Triumphes*) to differ one graine.

To diſpute which haue done beſt, were to doubt that one had done wel. Cal their inuenſions therfore *Twynes*: or if they themſelues doe not like that name, (for happily they are emulous of one glory) yet thus may we ſpeak of them.

Facies non omnibus vna,
Ouid. *Nec diuersa tamen, Qualem decet esse sororum.*

Because, whosoeuer (*fixis oculis*) beholds their proportions,

Expleri mentem nequit, ardescitque tuendo.
Virg.

The streete vpon whose breast, this *Italian* Iewell was worne, was neuer worthy of that name which it carries, till this houre: For heere did the Kings eye meet a second Obiect, that inticed him by tarrying to giue honor to the place. And thus did the queintnesse of the *Engine* seeme to discouer it selfe before him.

The Italians Pageant.

THe building tooke vp the whole bredth of the street of which, the lower part was a Square, garnished with 4. great Columnes: In the midst of which Square, was cut out a faire and spacious high Gate, arched, being tweenty seauen foote in the perpendicular lyne: & 18. at the ground lyne: ouer the gate, in golden caracters, these verses (in a long square) were inscribed:

Tu Regere Imperio populos Iacobe memento,
Hæ tibi erunt Artes, Paciq; imponere morem,
Parcere Subiectis, & debellare superbos.

And directly aboue this, was aduanc'd the Armes of the Kingdome, the Supporters fairely cut out to the life: ouer the Lyon (some prety distance from it) was written,

IACOBO REGI MAGN.

And aboue the heade of the *Vnicorne*, at the like distance, this,

HENRICI VII. ABNEP.

In

In a large Square erected aboue all theſe, K. *Henry* the ſeauenth was royally ſeated in his Imperiall Robes, to whome King *Iames* (mounted on horſe-back) approches, & receiues a Scepter, ouer both their heads theſe words being written,

HIC VIR, HIC EST.

Betweene two of the *Columnes*, (on the right hande) was fixed vp a Square table, wherein, in liuely and excellent colours, was lim'd a woman, figuring *Peace*, her head ſecurely leaning on her left hand, her body modeſtly beſtowed (to the length) vpon the earth: In her other hand, was held an *Oliue* branch, the *Enſigne* of Peace, her word was out of *Virgil*, being thus, *Deus nobis hæc otia fecit.*

Beneath that peece, was another ſquare Table, reaching almoſt to the Baſes of the two *Columnes*: In which two (ſeeming Sea perſonages, were drawne to the life, both of them lying, or rather leaning on the boſome of the earth, naked; the one a woman, her back onely ſeene; the other a man, his hand ſtretching and faſtning it ſelfe vpon her ſhoulder: the word that this deade bodye ſpake was this, *I Decus, I Noſtrum.*

Vpon the left-hand ſide of the Gate, betweene the other two *Columnes*, were alſo two ſquare Tables: In the one of which were two perſons portrayed to the life, naked, & wild in lookes, the word, *Expectate ſolo trinobanti.*

And ouer that, in another ſquare, carying the ſame proportion, ſtood a woman vpright, holding in her hand a Shield, beneath whome was inſcribed in golden *Carrecters*, *Spes ô fidiſſima rerum.*

And this was the ſhape and fronte of the firſte greate *Square*, whoſe top being flat, was garniſhed with *Pilaſters*, & vpon the roote was directed a great *Padeſtall*, on which

ſtoode

ſtood a Perſon carued out to the life, (a woman) her left hand leaning on a ſworde, with the poynt downe-ward, and her right hand reaching forth a Diadem, which ſhee ſeemde by bowing of her knee and head, to beſtow vpon his Majeſtie.

On the foure corners of this vpper part, ſtoode foure naked portraytures (in great) with artificiall Trumpets in their hands.

In the Arch of the Gate, was drawne (at one ſide) a companie of Palme trees, young, and as it were but newly ſpringing, ouer whoſe branches, two naked winged Angels, flying, held forth a Scroll, which ſeem'd to ſpeak thus. *Spes altera.*

On the contrary ſide, was a Vine, ſpreading it ſelfe into many branches, & winding about *Oliue* & *Palme* trees: two naked winged Angels hanging likewiſe in the Aire ouer them, and holding a Scrol betweene them, fild with this inſcription,

Vxor tua, ſicut vitis abundans.
Et filii tui ſicut palmites Olivarum:

If your imaginations (after the beholding of theſe obiects) will ſuppoſe, that his Majeſtie is nowe gone to the other ſide of this *Italian Trophee*; doe but caſte your eyes backe, & there you ſhall finde juſte the ſame proportions, which the fore-part, or Breſt of our Arch carrieth, with equall number of *Columnes*, Pedeſtals, Pilaſters, Lim'd peeces, and carued Statues. Ouer the Gate this *Diſtichon* preſents it ſelfe.

Nonne tuo Imperio ſatis eſt Iacobe potiri?
Imperium in Muſas, Aemule quaris? Habes.

Vnder which verſes, a wreath of *Lawrell* ſeem'd to bee ready to be let fall on his Majeſties heade, as he went vnder

der it, being held betweene two naked Antique wemen, their bodies ſtretching (at the full length) to compaſſe ouer the Arch of the Gate. And aboue thoſe verſes, in a faire Azure table, this inſcription was aduanc'd in golden *Capitals*:

EXPECTATIONI ORBIS TERRARVM,
REGIB. GENITO NVMEROSISS.
REGVM GENITORI FAELICISS.
REGI MARTIGENARVM AVGVSTIS.
REGI MVSARVM GLORIOSISS.

Itali ſtatuerunt latitiæ & cultus Signum.

On the right hand of this back-part, betweene two of the *Columnes* was a ſquare table, in which was drawne a Woman, crown'd with beautifull and freſh flowres, a *Caduceus* in her hand: All the notes of a plenteous & liuely Spring being caryed about her, the ſoule that gaue life to this ſpeaking picture, was: *Omnis feret omnia Tellus.*

Aboue this peece, in another ſquare, was portrayed a *Tryton*, his Trumpet at his mouth, ſeeming to vtter thus much, *Dum Cælum ſtellas.*

Vpon the left hande of this back-part, in moſte excellent colours, Antikely attir'd, ſtood the foure kingdoms, *England, Scotland, France* and *Ireland*, holding handes together; this being the language of them all,

Concordes ſtabili Fatorum Numine.

The middle great ſquare, that was aduanced ouer the *Freeze* of the Gate, held *Apollo*, with all his Enſignes and properties belonging vnto him, as a *Sphere, Bookes*, a *Caduceus*, an *Octoedron*, with other *Geometricall* Bodies, and a Harpe in his left hande: his right hande with a golden wand in it, poynting to the battell of *Lepanto* fought by the *Turkes*, (of which his Majeſtie hath written a *Poem*) &

to doe him Honour, *Apollo* himſelfe doth heere ſeeme to take vpon him to deſcribe: his word, *Fortunate Puer.*

Theſe were the Mutes, and properties that helpt to furniſh out this great *Italian Theater*: vpon whoſe Stage, the ſound of no voice was appointed to bee heard, but of one, (and that, in the preſence of the *Italians* themſelues) who in two little oppoſite galleries vnder and within the Arch of the gate, very richly and neately hung, deliuered thus much Latine to his Majeſtie:

The Italians ſpeach.

SAlue, Rex magne, ſalue. Salutem Maieſtati tuæ Itali, fæliciſſimum Aduentum læti, fælices ſub Te futuri precamur. Eece hic Omnes, Exigui munere, pauculi Numero: Sed magni erga Maieſtatem tuam animi, multi obſequii. At nec Atlas, qui Cæum ſuſtinet, nec ipſa Cæli conuexa, altitudinem attingant meritorum Regis optimi; Hoc eſt, eius, quem de Teipſo expreßiſti doctiſsimo (Deus!) et admirabili penicillo: Beatiſsimos populos, vbi & philoſophus regnat, & Rex Philoſophatur. Salue, Rex nobiliſsime, ſalue, viue, Rex potentiſsime, fæliciter. Regna, Rex ſapientiſsime, fæliciter, Itali optamus omnes, Itali clamamus omnes: Omnes, omnes.

Hauing hoyſted vp our Sailes, and taken leaue of this *Italian* ſhore, let our next place of caſting anker, be vpon the Land of the 17. Prouinces; where the *Belgians*, (attired in the coſtly habits of their owne natiue Countrye, without the fantaſticke mixtures of other Nations) but more richly furniſhed with loue, ſtande ready to receaue his Majeſtie: who (according to their expectation) does moſt gratiouſly make himſelfe and his Royal traine their Princely gheſts. The houſe which theſe *Strangers* haue buil-

builded to entertaine him in, is thus contriu'de.

The Pageant of the Dutch-men, by the Royall Exchange.

THe foundation of this, was (as it were by *Fate*) layde neere vnto a royall place; for it was a royall & magnificent labour: It was bounded in with the houſes on both ſides the ſtreete, ſo proudly (as all the reſte alſo did) did this extend her body in breadth. The paſſage of ſtate, was a gate, large, aſcending eighteene foote high, aptly proportion'd to the other lymmes, & twelue foot wyde, arched; two leſſer Poſternes were for common feete, cut out and open'd on the ſides of the other.

Within a ſmall *Freeze*, (and kiſſing the very forehead of the gate) the *Aedifice* ſpake thus.

Vnicus a Fato ſurgo non Degener Hæres.

Whil'ſt lifting vp your eye to an vpper larger *Freeze*, you may there be enriched with theſe golden Capitals.

IACOBO, ANGL. SCOT. FRANC. HIBERN. REGI OPT. PRINC. MAX. BELGAE ded.

But beſtowing your ſight vppon a large Azur Table, lyned quite through with Caracters of Golde, like-wiſe you may for your paines receiue this inſcription.

ORBIS RESTITVTOR. PACIS FVND. RELIG. PROPVG. D. IAC. P. F. REGI. P. P.
D. ANNAE REGIAE CONIVG. SOR. FIL. NEPTI, ET D. HENRICO. I. FIL. PRINC: IVVENT.
IN PVBL. VRBIS ET ORBIS LAETITIA, SECVLIQVE FAELICITAT. XVII. BELGIAE PROV. MERCATORES BENIGNE REGIA

HAC IN VRBE EXCEPTI, ET
S. M. VESTRAE OB ANTIQ. SOCIALE FOEDVS, ET D. ELIZ. BENEFICENT DEVOTI.
FAVSTA OMNIA ET FOELICIA AD IMPERII AETERNITAT. PRECANTVR.

Aboue which (being the hart of the *Trophee*) was a ſpacious ſquare roome, left open, Silke Curtaines drawne before it, which (vppon the approch of his Majeſtie) being put by, 17. yong *Damſels*, (all of them ſumptiouſly adorned, after their countrie faſhion,) ſate as it were in ſo many Chaires of State, and figuring in their perſons, the 17. *Prouinces* of *Belgia*, of which euery one caried in a Scutchion (excellētly pencild) the Armes & coat of one.

Aboue the vpper edge of this large Square Roome, and ouer the firſt Battlement, in another front, aduanc'd for the purpoſe, a ſquare Table was faſtened vpright, in which was drawne the liuely picture of the *King*, in his Imperiall Robes; a Crowne on his head, the ſworde and Scepter in his hands: vpon his left ſide ſtoode a woman, her face fixed vpon his, a burning hearte in right hande, her left hanging by, a *Heron* ſtanding cloſe vnto her: vpon his other ſide ſtood vpright (with her countenance directed likewiſe vpon him) another woman, winged, and in a *Freeze* beneath them, which tooke vp the full length of this Square: this inſcription ſet out it ſelfe in golden wordes: *Viroque Satellite Tutus.*

Suffer your eyes to be wearied no longer with gazing vp ſo high at thoſe *Sun-beames*, but turne them aſide to look below throgh the little *Poſternes:* whoſe ſtate ſweld quickly vp to a greatnes, by reaſon of two *Columnes*, that ſupported them on either ſide. In a Table, ouer the right-hand *Portall*, was in perfect colours, drawne a Serpent, pur-

ſude by a Lyon: betweene them, Adders and Snakes, chaſing one another, the Lyon ſcornfully caſting his heade backe, to behold the violence of a black ſtorme, that heauen powred downe, to ouertake them: the ſounde that came from all this, was thus: *Sequitur grauis Ira feroces.*

The oppoſite body to this (on the other ſide, and directly ouer the other *Portal*, whoſe pompe did in like maner leane vpon, and vphold it ſelfe by two mayne *Columnes*) was a ſquare peece, in which were to bee ſeene, Sheepe browzing, Lambes nibbling, Birds flying in the Ayre, with other arguments of a ſerene and vntroubled ſeaſon whoſe happines was proclaymed in this maner,

Venit alma Cicuribus Aura.

Directly aboue this, in a ſquare Table, were portrayed two *Kings*, reuerently & antiqely attyrde, who ſeem'd to walke vpon theſe golden lynes,

Naſcitur in noſtro Regum par Nobile Rege
Alter Ieſiades, Alter Amoniades.

From whome, leade but your eye, in a ſtraight line, to the other ſide, (ouer the contrary Poſterne) and there in a ſecond vpper picture, you maye meete with two other *Kings*, not fully ſo antique, but as rich in their Ornaments both of them, out of goldē letters, cōpoſing theſe words.

Lucius ante alios, Edwardus & inde IACOBVS
Sextus, & hic ſanxit, ſextus & ille fidem.

And theſe were the *Nerues*, by which this greate *Tryumphall* Body was knit together, in the inferiour parts of it, vppon the ſhoulders whereof, which were garniſhed with rowes of *Pilaſters*, that ſupported Lions rampand, bearing vp Banners) there ſtoode another leſſer Square, the head of which wore a Cornet of *Pilaſters* alſo; and aboue them, vpon a *Pedeſtall*, curiouſly cloſed in betwene

the tailes of two Dolphins, was aduanced a Woman, holding in one hand, a golden Warder, & poynting with the fore-finger of the other hand vp to heauen. She figured *Diuine Prouidence*, for so at her feete was written,

Prouida Mens Cœli.

Somewhat beneath which, was to be seene an imperiall Crowne, two Scepters being fastened (crosse-wise) vnto it, and deliuering this speach,

Sceptra hæc concredidit vni.

At the elbowes of this vpper square, stoode vpon the foure corners of a great *Pedestall*, foure *Pyramides*, hollow and so neatly contriu'de, that in the night time (for anger that the Sunne would no longer looke vpon these earthly beauties) they gaue light to themselues, & the whole place about them: the windowes, from whence these artificiall beames were throwne, being cut out in such a fashion, that (as *Ouid*, describing the Palace of the Sunne sayes) *Clara micante Auro, Flammasq; imitante Pyropo.*

So did they shine a farre off, like Crysolites, and sparkled like Carbuncles: Betweene those two *Pyramides* that were lifted vp on the right hand, stood *Fortitude*; her Piller resting it selfe vpon this golden line,

Perfero curarum pondus, Discrimina temno.

Betweene the two *Pyramides* on the other side, Iustice challenged her place, being knowne both by her habit & by her voice, that spake thus,

Auspice me, Dextra solium Regale perennat.

We haue held his Majestie too long from entring this third gate of his *Court Royall*; It is now hie time, that those eyes, which on the other side ake with rolling vp & down for his gladsome presence, should inioye that happinesse. Behold, he is in an instance passed through; The Obiects

that

that there offer themſelues before him, being theſe:

Our *Belgick Statue* of Triumph, weares on her backe, as much riches, as ſhe caryed vpon her breſt, being altogether as glorius in *Columnes*, ſtanding on Tip-toe, on as loftie and as proude *Pyramides*; her walkes encompa'ſt with as ſtrong and as neate *Pilaſters* : the colours of her garments are as bright, her adornements as many: For,

In the ſquare Field, next and loweſt, ouer one of the Portals, were the Dutch Cuntry people, toyling at their Husbandrie; weomen carding of their Hemp , the men beating it, ſuch excellent Art being expreſt in their faces, their ſtoupings, bendings, ſweatings, &c. that nothing is wanting in them but life (which no colours can giue) to to make them be thoght more then the works of painters

Lift vp your eyes a little aboue them, & behold their *Exchange*; the countenances of the Marchants their being ſo liuely, that bargaines ſeeme to come from their lippes. But in ſtead of other ſpeach, this is only to be had,

PIO INVICTO,
R. IACOBO,
QVOD FEL. EIVS AVSPICIIS VNIVERSVM BRIT. IMPERIVM PACAT, MARE TVTVM PORTVS APERIT.

Ouer the other portall, in a ſquare (proportion'd, to the bignes of thoſe other) men, weomen and children (in Dutch habits) are buſie at other workes : the men weauing, the weomen ſpinning, the children at their hand-loomes, &c. Aboue whoſe heads, you may with little labour, walke into the *Mart*, whereas well the *Froe*, as the *Burger*, ar: buying & ſelling, the praiſe of whoſe induſtry (being

(being worthy of it) ſtands publiſht in gold, thus,

QVOD MVTVIS COMMERCIIS, ET ARTIFICVM, NAVTAVRVMQVE SOLERTIA CRESCAT, DESIDIA EXVLAT, MVTVAQVE AMICITIA CONSERVETVR.

Iuſt in the midſt of theſe foure Squares, & directly ouer the gate, in a large Table, whoſe feete are faſtned to the *Freeze*, is their fiſhing and ſhipping liuely and ſweetly ſet downe: The *Skipper* (euen though he be harde tugging at his Net) loudly ſinging this:

Quod Celeb: hoc Emporium prudenti induſtria ſuos,
Quonis Terrarum Negotiatores emittat, exteros
Humaniter admittat, foris famam, domi diuitias augeat.

Let vs now clime vp to the vpper battlements; where, at the right hand *Time* ſtands: at the left (in a direct line) his daughter *Trueth*; vnder her foote is written *Sincera.* And vnder his, *Durant.*

Sincera Durant.

In the midſt of theſe two, three other perſons are rancked together, *Art*, *Sedulitie*, and *Labour*: beneath whome, in a Freeze rouing along the whole breadth of that ſquare, you may finde theſe wordes in gold.

Artes, Perfecit, Sedulitate, Labor.

As on the foreſide, ſo on this, and equall in height to that of *Diuine Prouidence*, is the figure of a woman aduanced: beneath whome, is an imperial Crowne, with branches of Oliue, fixed (croſſe-wiſe) vnto it, and giues you this word. *Sine Cæde at Sanguine.*

And thus haue we beſtowed vppon you, all the deade Cullours

Cullours of this Picture, (wherein notwithſtanding, was left ſo much life) as can come from Art. The ſpeaking inſtrument, was a Boy, attyred all in white ſilke, a wreath of Lawrell about his temples: from his voyce came this ſounde.

Sermo ad Regem.

Qva tot Sceptra tenes forti, Rex maxime, dextra,
Prouida Mens ſummi Numinis illa dedit.
Aſpice ridentem per gaudia plebis Olympum,
Reddentem et plauſus ad ſua verba ſuos.
Tantus honos paucis, primi poſt ſecula mundi
Obtigit, & paucis tantum vnus incubuit,
Nam Regere imperijs populum felicibus vnum,
Ardua res, magnis res tamen apta viris.
At non vnanimes nutu compeſcere gentes,
Non homines penſum, ſed labor ille Dei,
Ille ideo ingentes qui temperat orbis habenas.
Adiungit longas ad tua frena manus.
Et menti de mente ſua prælucet, et Artem
Regnandi, regnum qui dedit illa, docet.
Creſcentes varijs Cumulat virtutibus annos,
Quas inter pietas, culmina ſumma tenet.
Hac proauos reddis patriæ, qui barbara Gentis
Flexere inducto Numine, corda fera.
Hac animos tractas rigidos, ſubigiſque rebelles,
Et leue perſuades quod trahis ipſe iugum,
Illi fida comes terram indignata profanam,
Aut nunc te tanto Rege reuerſa Themis.
Aſſidat et robuſta ſoror, ingentibus auſis
Pro populo carum tradere prompta caput.

Quin et Regis amor, musa et dilectus Apollo,
Regali gaudent subdere plectra manu.
Aurea et vbertas solerti nata labore,
Exhibet aggestas Ruris et vrbis opes.
Sunt hæc dona Poli, certa quæ prodita fama
Miratum vt veniat, venit vterque polus.
Venimus et Belgæ, patrijs Gens exul ab oris
Quos fouit tenero mater Eliza sinu.
Matri sacratum, Patri duplicamus amorem,
Poscimus et simili posse fauore frui.
Sic Deus Panthæci tibi proferat alitiu æuum,
Sceptra per Iunumeros qui tibi tradit Anos.
Sic Regina tua pars altera, et altera proles,
Spes populi longum det, capiatque decus.

Whilst the tongues of the *Strangers* were imployed in extolling the gracious Aspect of the King, & his Princely behauiour towardes them, his Majestie (by the quicknes of *Time*, and the earnestnesse of expectation, whose eyes ran a thousand wayes to finde him) had won more ground, and was gotten so farre as to *S. Mildreds* Church in the *Poulterie*: close to the side of which, a Scaffold was erected; where (at the Cities cost) to delight the Queene with her owne country Musicke, nine Trumpets, and a Kettle Drum, did very sprightly and actiuely sounde the *Danish March*: Whose cunning and quick stops, by that time they had toucht the last Ladies eare in the traine, behold, the *King* was aduanced vp so hie as to *Cheape-side*: into which place (if *Loue* himselfe had entered, and seene so many gallant Gentlemen, so many Ladyes, and beautifull creatures, in whose eyes glaunces (mixt with modest lookes) seemde to daunce courtly Measures in their motion)

motion) hee coulde not haue choſen, to haue giuen the Roome any other name, then, *The Preſence Chamber.*

The ſtately entrance into which, was a faire Gate in height 18. foote. In breadth 12. The thicknes of the paſſage vnder it, being 24. two Poſternes ſtoode wide open on the two ſides, either of them being 4. foote wide, and 8. foote high. The two Portals that ietted out before theſe Poſternes, had their ſides open 4. ſeuerall wayes, & ſerued as Pedeſtalles (of Ruſticke) to ſupporte two *Pyramides*, which ſtoode vpon 4. greate Balles, and 4. greate Lyons: the Pedeſtalles, Balles, and *Pyramides*, deuowring in their full vpright height, from the grounde line to the tope, juſt 60. foot. But burying this Mechanicke Body in ſcilence, let vs nowe take note in what faſhion it ſtoode attyred. Thus then it went appareled.

The Deuiſe at Soper-lane end.

WIthin a large Compartiment, mounted aboue the forehead of the Gate, ouer the Freeze, in Capitalles was inſcribed this Title:

NOVA FÆLIX ARABIA.

Vnder that ſhape of *Arabia* this Iland being figured: which two names of *New*, & *Happie*, the Country coulde by no merit in it ſelfe, challēge to be her due, but only by meanes of that ſecret influence accompanying his Majeſtie whereſoeuer he goes, and working ſuch effectes.

The moſt worthy perſonage aduaunced in this place, was *Arabia Britannica*, a Woman, attyred all in White a rich mantle of greene caſt about her, an imperiall Crown onher head, & a Scepter in one hād, a Moūd in the other; vpon which ſhee ſadly leaned: a rich Veyle (vnder the

Crowne) ſhadowing her eyes by reaſon that her countenance (which till his Majeſties approach, could by no worldly obiect be drawne to looke vp) was penſiuely dejected: her ornaments were markes of *Chaſtetie* & *Youth:* the Crowne, Mound, & Scepter, badges of Soueraignty.

Directly vnder her in a Cant by her ſelfe *Fame* ſtood vpright: A woman in a Watchet Roabe, thickly ſet with open Eyes, and Tongues, a payre of large golden wings at her back, a Trumpet in her hande; a Mantle of ſundrie cullours trauerſing her body: all theſe Enſignes deſplaying but the propertie of her ſwiftnes, and aptnes, to diſperſe Rumors.

In a Deſcent beneath her, being a ſpatious Concaue roome, were exalted fiue Mounts, ſwelling vp with different aſſenſions: vpon which ſate the 5. *Sences*, drooping. *Viz.*

1 *Auditus*, Hearing.
2 *Viſus*, Sight.
3 *Tactus*, Feeling.
4 *Olfactus*, Smelling.
5 *Guſtus*, Taſte.

Apareled in Roabes of diſtinct cullours, proper to their natures; and holding Scutchions in their handes, vpon which were drawne Herogliphicall bodies, to expreſſe their qualities.

Some prettie diſtaunce from them (and as it were in the midſt before them) an artificiall Lauer or Fount was erected, called the *Fount of Arãte (Vertue)* Sundry pypes (like veines) branching from the body of it: the water receiuing libertie but from one place, & that very ſlowly.

At the foote of this Fount, two perſonages (in greater ſhapes then the reſt) lay ſleeping: vppon their breſtes ſtucke

ſtucke their names *Detractio, Obliuio*: The one holdes an open Cup; about whoſe brim, a wreath of curled ſnakes were winding, intimating that what-ſo-euer his lippes toucht was poyſoned: the other held a black Cuppe couerd, in token of an inuious deſire to drowne the worth and memorie of Noble perſons.

Vpon an Aſcent, on the right hand of theſe, ſtood the three *Charites* or *Graces*, hand in hande, attyred like three Siſters.

Aglaia, } Figuring { Brightneſſe, or Majeſtie.
Thalia, } Figuring { Youthfulneſſe or floriſhing.
Euphroſine, } Figuring { Chearfulneſſe or gladneſſe.

They were all three Virgines: their conntenaunces laboring to ſmother an innated ſweetnes and chearfulnes, that appareled their cheekes; yet hardly to be hid: their Garments were long Roabes of ſundry coloures, hanging looſe: the one had a Chaplet of ſundryé Flowers on her head cluſtard heere and there with the Fruites of the earth. The ſeconde, a Garlande of eares of Corne. The third, a wreath of Vine-branches, mixt with Grapes and Oliues.

Their haire hung downe ouer their ſhoulders looſe, & of a bright cullour, for that *Epithite* is properly beſtowed vpon them, by *Homer* in his Himne to *Apollo*.

PVLCHRICOMÆ CHARITES.

The Bright Hayrde Graces:

They helde in their hands penſilde Shieldes: vpon the firſt, was drawen a Roſe: on the ſeconde: three Dyce: on the third, a branch of Mirtle.

Figuring { *Pleaſantneſſe.* / *Accord.* / *Floriſhing.*

In a direct line againſt them, ſtoode the three *Howres*, to whome in this place we giue the names of *Loue*, *Iuſtice*, and *Peace*: they were attyred in looſe Roabes of light cullours, paynted with Flowers: for ſo *Ouid* apparrels them.

Conueniunt pictis incinctæ veſtibus Horæ.

Winges at their feete, expreſſing their ſwiftnes becauſe they are Lackies to the Sunne: *Iungere equos Tytan velocibus imperat Horis. Ouid.*

Each of them helde two Goblets; the one full of Flowers (as enſigne of the *Spring*,) the other full of rypened Figges, the Cogniſance of *Summer*.

Vpon the approch of his Majeſtie (ſad and ſolemne Muſicke hauing beaten the Ayre all the time of his abſence, and now ceaſing,) *Fame* ſpeakes.

Fama.

Turne into Ice my eye-balls, whilſt the ſound
Flying through this brazen trump, may back rebound
To ſtop *Fames* hundred tongues, leauing them mute,
As in an vntoucht Bell, or ſtringleſſe lute,
For *Vertues* Fount, which late ran deepe and cleare,
Drie and melts all her body to a teare.
You *Graces*! and you houres that each day runne
On the quick errands of the golden Sunne,
O ſay! to *Vertues* Fount what has befell,
That thus her vaines ſhrinke vp.

Charites Horæ.

Wee cannot tell.

Euphroſine.

Behold the fiue folde guard of *Sence* which keepes

The ſacred ſtreame, ſit drooping: neere them ſleepe
Two horred Monſters: *Fama!* ſummon each *Sence*,
To tell the cauſe of this ſtrange accidence.

Heerevpon *Fame* ſounding her Trumpet; *Arabia Britannica*, lookes cheerefully vp the ſences are ſtartled: *Detraction* and *Obliuion* throw of their iron ſlumber, buſily beſtowing all their powers to fill their cups at the Fount with their olde malicious intention to ſucke it drie; But a ſtrange & heauenly muſicke ſuddainly ſtriking through their eares, which cauſing a wildnes and quick motion in their lookes, drew them to light vppon the glorious preſence of the King, they were ſuddainly thereby daunted and ſunke down; the Fount in the ſame moment of *Time*, flowing freſh and aboundantly through ſeuerall pipes, with milke, Wine, and Balme, whilſt a perſon (figuring *Circumſpection*) that had watcht day & night, to giue note to the worlde of this bleſſed *Tyme*, which hee foreſawe would happen, ſteps forth on a mounted Stage extended 30. foote in length from the maine building, to deliuer to his M. the interpretation of this dumbe Myſterie.

This preſenter was a Boy, one of the Choriſters, belonging to Paules.

His Speech.

Great Monarch of the Weſt, whoſe glorious Stem,
Doth now ſupport a triple Diadem,
Weying more than that of thy grand Granſire *Brute*,
Thou that mayſt make a King thy ſubſtitute,
And doeſt beſides the Red-roſe and the White,
With the rich flower of *France* thy garland dight,
Wearing aboue Kings now, or thoſe of olde,
A double Crowne of Lawrell and of golde,
O let my voyce paſſe through thy royall eare,

And whiſper thus much, that we figure heere,
A new *Arabia*, in whoſe ſpiced neſt
A *Phœnix* liu'd and died in the Sunnes breſt,
Her loſſe, made ſight, in teares to drowne her eyes,
The Eare grew deafe, Taſte like a ſick-man lyes,
Finding no relliſh: euery other Sence,
Forgat his office, worth and excellence,
Whereby this Fount of Vertue gan to freeze,
Threatned to be drunke by two enemies,
Snakie *Detraction*, and *Oblinion*,
But at thy glorious preſence, both are gone,
Thou being that ſacred *Phœnix*, that doſt riſe,
From th'aſhes of the firſt: Beames from thine eyes
So vertually ſhyning, that they bring,
To *Englands* new *Arabia*, a new Spring:
For joy whereof, Nymphes, Sences, Houres, & Fame,
Eccho loude Hymnes to his imperiall name.

At the ſhutting vp of this ſpeach, his Majeſtie (being readie to goe on,) did moſt graciouſlie feede the eyes of the beholders with his preſence, till a ſong was ſpent: which to a loude and excellent Muſicke (compoſed of Violins and an other rare Artificiall Inſtrument, wherein beſides ſundry ſeuerall ſounds effus'd (all at one time) were alſo ſenſibly diſtinguiſht the chirpings of birdes, was by two Boyes (Choriſters of Paules) deliuered in ſweet & rauiſhing voyces.

Cant.

Troynouant is now no more a Citie:
O great pittie! it's not pittie:
And yet her towers on tiptoe ſtand
Like Pageants built on Fairie land,
And her Marble Armes,

Like to Magicke charmes,
binde thouſands faſt vnto her,
That for her wealth & beauty daily wooe her,
yet for all this, it's not pittie?
Troynouant is now no more a Cittie.

2

Troynouant is now a Sommer Arbour,
or the neſt wherein doth harbour,
The Eagle of all birds that flie,
The Soueraigne, for his piercing eye,
If you wiſely marke,
Tis beſides a Parke,
Where runnes (being newly borne)
With the fierce Lyon, the faire Vnicorne,
or elſe it is a wedding Hall,
Where foure great Kingdoms hold a feſtiuall.

3

Troynouant is now a Bridall Chamber,
whoſe roofe is gold, floore is of Amber,
By vertue of that holy light,
That burnes in *Hymens* hand, more bright,
Than the ſiluer Moone,
or the Torch of Noone,
Harke what the Ecchoes ſay!
Brittaine till now nere kept a Holiday:
For *Ioue* dwels heere: And tis no pittie,
If *Troynouant* be now no more a Cittie.
Nor let the ſcrue of any wreſting comment
vpon theſe words,
Troynouant is now no more a Cittie.
Enforce the Authors inuention away from his owne cleare ſtrength and harmeleſſe meaning: all the ſcope of

this fiction ſtretching onely to this poynte, that *London* (to doe honour to this daye, wherein ſpringes vp all her happines) being rauiſhed with vnutterable joyes, makes no account (for the preſent) of her ancient title, to be called a Citie, (becauſe alluring theſe tryumphes ſhee puts off her formall habite of Trade and Commerce, treading euen Thrift it ſelfe vnder foote, but nowe becomes a Reueller and a Courtier. So that, albeit in the end of the firſt Stanza it is ſaide.

Yet for all this, is't not pittie,
Troynouant is now no more a Cittie.

By a figure called *Caſtigatio* or the mender heere followes preſently a reproofe; wherein tytles of Sommer Arbor; The Eagles neſt, a wedding Hal, &c. are throwne vpon her, the leaſte of them being at this time by vertue of Poetical Heraldrie, but eſpecially in regard of the ſtate that now vpholds her, thought to be names of more honour, than that of her owne. And this ſhorte Apologie, doth our verſe make for it ſelfe, in regarde that ſome, (to whoſe ſetled iudgemente and authoritie the cenſure of theſe deuiſes was referred,) brought though not bitterly the life of thoſe lines into queſtion: But appealing with *Machatas* to *Phillip*, nowe theſe reaſons haue awakend him: let vs followe King *Iames*, who hauing paſſed vnder this our third gate, is by this time, graciouſly receauing a gratulatorie Oration from the mouth of Sir *Henry Mountague Recorder* of the Citie, a ſquare lowe gallorie, ſet round about with pilaſters, being for that purpoſe erected ſome foure foote from the ground, and joyned to the front of the Croſſe in *Cheape*; where likewiſe ſtoode all the Aldermen, the Chamberlaine, Towne Clarke, and Counſell of the Citie.

The

The Recorders Speech.

High Imperiall Majeſtie, it is not yet a yeare in dayes ſince with acclamation of the People, Citizens, and Nobles, auſpitiouſly heere at this Croſſe was proclaymed your true ſucceſſion to the Crowne. If then it was ioyous with hats, hands, and hearts, lift vp to heauen to crie King *Iames*, what is it now to ſee King *Iames*? Come therfore O worthieſt of Kings as a glorious Bridegroome through your Royall Chamber: But to come neerer, *Adeſt quem querimus.* Twentie and more are the Soueraignes we haue ſerued ſince our conqueſt, but Conquerour of hearts it is you and your Poſteritie, that we haue vowed to loue and wiſh to ſerue whilſt *London* is a Cittie: In pledge whereof my Lord Maior, the Aldermen, and Commons of the Cittie, wiſhing a golden Raigne vnto you, preſent your greatnes with a little cup of gold.

At the ende of the Oration three cups of Golde were giuen (in the name of the Lord Maior, & the whole Body of the Cittie,) to his Majeſtie, the young Prince, & the Queene.

All which but aboue all (being gifts of greater value) the loyal harts of the Citizens, being louingly receaued; his grace was (at leaſt it was appoynted he ſhoulde haue beene) met on his way neere to the Croſſe, by *Syluanus* dreſt vp in greene Iuie, a Cornet in his hand, being attended on by 4. other *Syluans* in Iuie likewiſe, their bowes and quiuers hanging on their ſhoulders, and winde Inſtruments in their hands.

Vpon ſight of his Majeſtie, they make a ſtand, *Syluanus* breaking forth into this abrupt paſſion of joy.

Syluanus.

Stay *Syluans*, & let the loudeſt voyce of Muſicke pro-

clayme it (euen as high as Heauen) that he is come.

Alter Apollo redit, Nonus En, iam regnat Apollo.

Which acclamation of his was borne vp into the ayre, and there mingled with the breath of their muſicall Inſtruments: whoſe ſound being vaniſhed to nothing, Thus goes our Speaker on.

Syluanus.

Moſt happie Prince pardon me, that being meane in habite, and wilde in apparance, (for my richeſt liuorie is but leaues, and my ſtatelyeſt dwelling but in the woods,) thus rudely with piping *Syluanes*. I preſume to intercept your royall paſſage. Theſe are my walkes: yet ſtande I heere, not to cut off your way but to giue it a ful & bounteous welcome, being a Meſſenger ſent from the Ladye *Eirene* my Miſtriſſe, to deliuer an errand to the beſt of all theſe Worthies, your royal ſelfe. Many Kingdomes hath the Lady ſought out to abide in, but from them all, hath ſhe beene moſt churliſhly baniſhed: not that her beautie did deſerue ſuch vnkindneſſe, but that (like the eye of Heauen) hers were too bright, and there were no Eagles breeding in thoſe neſts, that could truly behold them.

At laſt heere ſhee ariued, *Deſtinie* ſubſcribing to this Warrant, that none but this Land ſhould bee her Inheritance. In contempt of which happines, Enuie ſhootes his impoyſoned ſtings at her heart, but his Adders (being charmed) turne their dangerous heades vppon his owne boſome. Thoſe that dweil farre off, pyne awaye with vexing to ſee her proſper, becauſe all the acquaintance which they haue of her, is this, that they knowe their is ſuch a goodly Creature as *Eirene*, in the worlde, yet her face they knowe not: whilſt all thoſe that heere ſleepe vnder the warmth of her wings, adore her by the

ſacred

ſacred and Cœleſtiall name of *Peace*, for number being (as her bleſſings are) infinite.

Her daughter *Euporia* (well knowne by the name of *Plentie* is at this preſent with her, (being indeede neuer from her ſide) vnder yonder Arbour they ſit, which after the daughters name is called, *Hortus Euporiæ (Plenties Bowre:)* Chaſt are they both, & both maydens in memorie of a Virgine, to whome they were nurſe children: for whoſe ſake (becauſe they were boūd to her for their life,) mee, haue they charged to lay at your imperial feete, (being your heraditarie due) the tribute of their loue: And with it thus to ſay.

That they haue languiſhed many heauie moneths for your preſence, which to them would haue beene, (and proud they are that it ſhall be ſo now,) of the ſame operation and influence, that the Sunne is to the ſpring, and the ſpring to the earth: hearing therefore what trebble preferment you haue beſtowed vpon this day, wherein beſides the beames of a glorious Sunne, two other cleare & gracious ſtarres ſhine cheerefully on theſe her homely buildings: Into which (becauſe no dutie ſhoulde bee wanting) ſhee hath giuen leaue euen to ſtrangers, to bee ſharers in her happines, by ſuffering them to bid you likewiſe welcome. By me (once hers, now your vaſſaile,) ſhe entreates, and with a knee ſinking lower then the ground on which you tread, doe I humbly execute her pleaſure, that ere you paſſe further, you would deigne to walke into yonder Garden: the *Heſperides* liue not their but the Muſes, and the Muſes no longer than vnder your protection. Thus farre am I ſent to conduct you thither, proſtrately begging this grace, (ſince I dare not, as being vnworthie, lackey by your Royall ſide) in that yet theſe

my greene Followers and my ſelfe maye be joyfull fore-runners of your expected approch, away *Syluanus*.

And being (in this their returne) come neare to the Arbor, they gaue a ſigne with a ſhort floriſh from al their Cornets, that his Majeſtie was at hand: whoſe Princely eye whileſt it was delighting it ſelfe with the quaint obiect before it, a ſweete pleaſure likewiſe courted his eare in the ſhape of Muſicke, ſent from the voyces of nine Boyes (all of them Queriſters of Paules) who in that place preſenting the nine Muſes ſang dittie following to their Viols and other Inſtruments.

But, leaſte leaping too bluntly into the midſt of our Garden at firſt, we deface the beauty of it, let vs ſend you round about it, and ſuruey the Walles, Allies, & quarters of it as they lye in order.

Thus being the faſhion of it.

The paſſage through it were two gates, arched and grated Arbor-wiſe, their height being 16. foote, their breadth 10. from the roofe, and ſo on the ſides, downe to the ground, Cowcumbers, Pompions, Grapes, and all other fruits growing in the lande, hanging artificially in cluſters: betweene the two gates, a paire of ſtayres were mounted with ſome 20. aſſents: at the bottome of them (on two pillers) were fixed two Satiers carued out in woode; the ſides of both the gates, being ſtrenthened with foure great French frames ſtanding vpon pedeſtals, taking vp in their full height 20. foote.

The vpper part alſo caried the proportion, of an Arbor, being cloſde with their round tops, the midſt whereof was exalted aboue the other two *Fortune* ſtanding on the top of it. The garniſhments for the whole Bower, being Apples, Peares, Cheries, Grapes, Roſes, Lillies, &

all

al other both fruits & flowers moſt artificially molded to the life. The whole frame of this ſomer bāqueting houſe, (ſtood at the grounde lyne) vpon 4. foote; the *Perpendicular* ſtretching it ſelfe to 45. We might (that day) haue called it, *The Muſicke roome*, by reaſon of the change of tunes, that daunced round about it; for in one place were heard a noyſe of cornets, in a ſecond, a conſort, the third, (which ſate in ſighte) a ſet of Violes, to which the Muſes ſang.

The principall perſons aduancde in this Bower, were *Eirene*, (*Peace*) and *Euporia* (*Plenty*) who ſate together.

Eirene.

Peace: was richly attired, her vpper garment of carnation, hanging looſe, a Robe of White vnder it, powdered with ſtarres, and girt to her: her haire of a bright colour, long, and hanging at her back, but interwouen with white ribbands, and Iewels: her browes were incompaſt with a wreath compounded of the Oliue, the Lawrell, and the Date tree: In one hand ſhe held a *Caducæus*, (or *Mercuries* rod, the god of eloquence:) In the other, ripe eares of corne gilded: on her lap ſate a Doue: All theſe being enſignes, and furnitures of *Peace*.

Euporia.

Plenty: Her daughter ſate of the left hand, in changeable colours, a rich mantle of Gold trauerſing her body: her haire large & looſely ſpreading ouer her ſhoulders: on her head a Crowne of Poppy and Muſtard-ſeede; the antique badges of *Fertilitie* and *Abundance*, In her righte hand a *Cornucopia*, ſilde with flowers, fruits, &c.

Chruſos.

Directly vnder theſe, ſate *Chruſos*, a perſon figuring gold his dreſſing, a tinſell Robe of the colour of gold.

Argurion.

And close by him, *Argurion*, Siluer, all in white tinsel; both of them crownde, and both their hands supporting a Globe, betweene them, in token that they commanded ouer the worlde.

Pomona.

Pomona, the goddesse of garden fruits, sate at the one side of Gold & Siluer; attirde in greene, a wreath of frutages circling her temples: her armes naked: her haire beautifull and, and long.

Ceres.

On the other side sate *Ceres*, cowned with ripned eares of Wheate, in a loose straw-coloured roabe.

In two large descents (a little belowe them) were placd at one ende,

The nine Muses. { *Clio.* *Euterpe.* *Thalia.* *Melpomene.* *Terpsicore.* *Erato.* *Polymnia.* *Vranio.* *Calliope.* } With musicall instruments in their hands, to which they sung all the day:

At the other end.

The 7 liberal arts { *Grammer.* *Logicke.* *Rhetoricke.* *Musicke.* *Arithmeticke.* *Geometrie.* *Astrologie.* } Holding shieldes in their hands, expressing their seuerall offices.

Vpon

Vpon the verie vpper edge of a faire large Freeze, running quite along the full breadth of the Arbor, and iuſte at their feete were planted rankes of artificial Artichocks and roſes.

To deſcribe what apparrell theſe Artes, and Muſes wore, were a hard labour, & when it were done, all were but idle. Few Taylors knowe howe to cut out their garments: they haue no Wardrob at all, not a Mercer, nor Merchant, though they can all write & read very excellently well, will ſuffer them to be greate in their bookes. But (as in other countries) ſo in this of ours, they goe attirde in ſuch thin clothes, that the winde euerie minute is readie to blowe through them: happy was it for them, that they tooke vp their lodging in a ſummer arbour, & that they had ſo much muſicke to comfort them, their ioyes (of which they doe not euery day taſt) being notwithſtanding nowe infinitelye multiplied, in this, that where before they might haue cryed out till they grewe hoarſe: and none would heare them, now they ſing.

Aderitque vocatus Apollo.

Chorus in full voices anſwering it thus.

Ergo alacris Syluas, & cætera rura voluptas
Panaque paſtoreſque tenet, Driadaſque puellas,
Nec Lupus inſidias pecori, nec retia Ceruis
Vlla dolum meditantur, amat bonus otia Daphnis;
Ipſi lætitia voces ad ſidera iactant
Intonſi montes: ipſæ iam carmina Rupes,
Ipſa ſonant Arbuſta, Deus, Deus ille!

Syluanus (as you maye perceiue by his office before) was but ſent of an errand: there was another of a higher calling, a Trauailer, and one that had gone ouer much ground, appoynted to ſpeake to his Majeſtie, his name

Vertumnus, the maister Gardner, and husband to *Pomona*: To tel you what cloathes he had on his back were to doe him wrong, for hee had (to saye trueth) but one suite: homely it was yet meete and fitte for a Gardener: In stead of a hat, his browes were boūd about with flowres, out of whose thick heapes, here & there peeped a queene apple, a cherie, or a peare, this boon-grace hee made of purpose to keepe his face from heate, because he desired to looke louely) yet the sunne found him out, & by casting a continual eye at him, whilst the old man was dressing his arbours, his cheekes grew tawnie, which colour for the better grace he himselfe interpreted blushing. A white head he had, and sunne burnt hands: in the one he held a weeding hooke, in the other a grafting knife: and this was the tenor of his speech. That hee was bounde to giue thankes to heauen, In that the arbour & trees which growing in that fruitfull Cynthian garden, began to droope and hang downe their greene heades, and to vncurle their crisped forlocks, as fearing and in some sorte, feeling the sharpenesse of Autumnian malice, are now on the sudden by the deuine influence apparelled with a fresh & more liuely verdure than euer they were before. The nine Muses that could expect no better entertainement then sad banishment, hauing now louely and amiable faces: Arts that were threatned to be trod vnder foote by Barbarisme, now (euen at sight of his Majestie who is the Delian Patron both of the Muses & Arts) being likewise aduanced to most high preferment whilst the verye rural and Syluane troopes danced for ioy: the Lady therefore of the place *Eirene* (his mistris) in name of the Prator Consuls & Senators of the Citie, who carefully pruine this garden, (weeding out all hurtfull and idle branches

that

that hinder the growth of the good,)& who are indeede, *Ergata Pistoi*, faithfull laborers in this peice of grounde, Shee doth in all their names (and he in behalfe of his Ladie) offer themselues, this Arbor, the bowers and walkes, yea her children gold and siluer, with the louing & loyal harts of all those the Sons of peace, standing aboute him, to be disposde after his Royall pleasure. And so wishing his happie Arriuall, at a more glorius, bower, to which he is now going, yet welcoming him to this, & praying his Majestie not to forget this poore Arbor of his Lady, Musicke is commanded to cary all their prayers for his happie reigne, with the loud *Amen* of all his Subiects as hie as heauen.

Cant. 1 Shine Titan shine.
Let thy sharpe raies be hurld
Not on this vnder world,
For now tis none of thine.

These first 4. lines were sung by one alone, the single lines followiug, by a *Chorus* in full voices.

Chor. No, no tis none of thine.

2 But in that spheare,
Where what thine armes infolde,
Turnes all to burnisht gold,
Spend thy guilt arrowes there.

Chor. Doe, doe, shoote onely there.

3 Earth needs thee not:
Her childbed daies are done,
And she another Sunne,
Faire as thy selfe has got.

Chor. A new new Sunne is got.

4. O this is had!
Whose new beames make our Spring,

Men glad and birdes to Sing,
Himnes of praiſe, joy, and glee.
Sing, Sing, O this is hee!
5 That in the North
Firſt riſing: ſhoone (ſo farre)
Bright as the morning Starre,
At his gaie comming forth.
Chor. See, ſee he now comes forth.
6 How ſoone ioyes varie?
Here ſtaide had ſtill! O then
Happie both place and men,
But here had liſt not tarrie.
Chor. O griefe! had liſt not tarrie.
7. No no, his beames,
Muſt equall deuide,
Their heate to Orbes beſide,
Like nouriſhing ſiluer ſtreames.
Chor. Ioyes ſlide away like ſtreames.
8. Yet in this lies
Sweete hope: how far ſo euer,
Hee bydes no cloudes can ſcuer,
His glory from our eyes.
Chor. Drie drie your weeping eies.
9 And make heauen ring,
His welcomes ſhouted loudely,
For heauen it ſelfe lookes proudly,
That earth has ſuch a King.
Chor. Earth has not ſuch a King.

His Majeſtie dwelt here a reſonable long time, giuing both good allowance to the ſong and Muſick, & liberally beſtowing his eye on the workemanſhipe of the place: from whence at the length departing, his next entrance

was, as it were, into the closet or rather the priuie chamber to this our Court royall: through the windowes of which he might behold the Cathedrall Temple of Saint Paule: vpon whose lower batlements an Antheme was sung, by the Quiristers of the Church to the musicke of loude instruments: which being finisht a latine Oration was *Viua voce* deliuered to his grace, by one of maister Mulcasters Schollers, at the dore of the free-schole founded by the Mercers.

Oratio habita, & ad Regem, & coram Rege præ schola Paulina.

BReuis ero, ne ingratus sim, Rex sereniſsime, licet & plane & plene putem Regem tam prudentem, in tam profusa suorum latitia, ita se hodie patientia contra taedium armauisse, ne vllius tædij ipsum posset tædere. Ædi cium hoc magno sumptu suo extructum Dominus Iohannes Colletus Ecclesiae Paulinae Decanus, sub Henrico septimo, maiestatis tuae prudentisſimo auo, erudiendae pueritiae consecrauit, vt huius scholae infantia tuo in Regnum Anglicanum iure coetanea exiſtat. Tanta magnificentia conditum parique magnificentia dotatum fideliſsimae Mercerorum huius vrbis primaria semper, ho die etiã Prætoria societati tuendũ testamẽto moriens cõmẽdauit. Quae societas & demortui fũdatores & noſtrae educationis ſtudio fidem ſuã ſanctiſsime exoluit. Hic nos cum multis aliis erudimur, qui cõmuni nomine totius pueritiae Anglicanae, a Domino Rege, licet ſponte ſua ad omnia optima ſatis incitato, humillime tamẽ cõtendimus, vt quemadmodũ ſua aetatis ratione, in omni re adultioribus proſpicit, ita in ſummae ſpei Principis Henrici gratiam tenerioribus parique cum ipſo aetate pueris, in ſcholarum cura velit etiam con-

conſulere. Virgæ enim obſequium, ſceptri obedientiam & parit, & præit inquit preceptor meus. Quique metu didicit iuuenis parere puerque, grandibus imperiis officioſus erit. Habent ſcholæ Anglicanae multa, in quibus Regiæ maieſtatis correctionem efflagitant, ne inde in Academias implumes euolent vnde in Rempublicam implumiores etiam e prima nuditate emittuntur. Quod malum a Preceptore noſtro accepimus: qui annos iam quatuor ſupra quinquaginta publice, priuatimque erudiendæ puertiae praefuit, & hæc ſcholarum errata, cum aliquo etiam dolore ſuo, & paſsim, & ſparſim deprehendit. Noſtra hæc ſchola fundatorem Collettum hominem tam pium; tutores Mercatores homines tam fidos conſequuta, quam eſſet fœlix, ſi placeret, Domino etiam Regi, quod Regibus Angliæ, ad ſummam apud ſuos charitatem ſæpiſsimè profuit, huic Mercatorum principi ſocietati, fratrem ſe, & conciuem adſcribere, Quantum huic vrbi ornamentum, quantum ſocietati honeſtamentum, Quantum ſcholae noſtræ emolumentum? Quantus etiam Regi ipſi honos inde accederet, mauult, qui hoc vult alias inter alia per otium Regi ſuo apperire, quam hodie cum tædio & præter aream eidem explicare. Omnipotens Deus Ieſus Chriſtus & cum eo, ac per eum noſter, et Pater, et Deus ſerenisſimum Regem Iacobum, honoratiſsimam Reginam Annam, nobiliſsimum Principem Henricum, reliquamque Regiæ ſtirpis ad omnia ſummam natam ſobolem diu nobis ita incolumes tueatur, vt cum huius vitæ ſecundiſsimum curriculum confeceritis, beatiſsimam vitæ cæleſtis æternitatem conſequamini. Dixi.

Our next Arch of triumph, was erected aboue the Conduit in Fleete-ſtreete, into which (as into the long and beautious gallery of the Cittie) his Majeſtie being entered; a farre off (as if it had beene ſome ſwelling Promontory,

montory, or rather ſome inchanted Caſtle guarded by ten thouſand harmeleſſe ſpirits) did his eye encounter another Towre of Pleaſure.

Preſenting it ſelfe.

Foureſcore and ten foote in height, & 50. in breadth; the gate 20. foote in the perpendicular line, & fourteene in the ground line: The two Poſternes were anſwerable to theſe that are ſet downe before: ouer the poſternes riz vp in proportionable meaſures, two turrets, with battlements on the tops: The middeſt of the building was laide open to the world, and great reaſon it ſhould be ſo, for the Globe of the worlde, was there ſeene to mooue, being filde with all the degrees, and ſtates that are in the land: and theſe were the mechanicall and deade limmes of this carued body. As touching thoſe that had the vſe of motion in it, & for a neede durſt haue ſpoken, but that there was no ſtuffe fit for their mouthes.

The principall and worthieſt was *Aſtræa* (*Iuſtice*) ſitting aloft, as being newly deſcended from heauen, glorioufly attirde; all her garments being thickly ſtrewed with ſtarres: a crowne of ſtarres on her head: a ſiluer veile couering hir eyes. Hauing tolde you that her name was *Iuſtice*, I hope you will not put mee to deſcribe what properties ſhee held in her handes, ſithence euery painted cloath can informe you.

Directly vnder her, in a Cant by her ſelfe, was *Arate* (vertue) inthronde, her garments white, her head crowned, and vnder her *Fortuna*: her foote treading on the Globe, that moued beneath her: Intimating that his Maieſties fortune, was aboue the worlde, but his vertues aboue his fortune.

Inuidia.

Enuy,

Enuy, vnhandſomely attirde all in blacke, her haire of the ſame colour, fillited about with ſnakes, ſtoode in a darke and obſcure place by her ſelfe, neere vnto *Vertue*, but making ſhew of a fearefulneſſe to approach her and the light: yet ſtill and anone, caſting her eyes, ſometimes to the one ſide beneath where on ſeuerall Greeces ſate the foure cartinall vertues.

Viz. { *Iuſtitia.* / *Fortitudo.* / *Temperantia.* / *Prudentia.* } In habiliments, fitting to their natures.

And ſometimes throwing a diſtorted and repyning countenance to the other oppoſite ſeate on which, his Majeſties foure Kingdomes were aduanced.

Viz. { *England.* / *Scotland.* / *France.* / *Ireland.* }

All of them, in rich Robes and Mantles; crownes on their heads, and Scepters with penſild ſcutchions in their hands, lined with the coats of the particuler Kingdoms: for very madneſſe, that ſhe beheld theſe glorious obiects, ſhe ſtood feeding on the heads of Adders.

The foure Elements in proper ſhapes, (artificially & aptly expreſſing their qualities) vpon the approch of his Majeſtie, went round in a proportionable & euen circle, touching that cantle of the Globe, (which was open) to the full view of his Majeſtie, which being done, they beſtowed themſelues in ſuch comely order, and ſtood ſo, as if the Eronie had beene held vp onthe topes of their fingers.

Vpon diſtinct Aſcentions, (neately raiſde within the hol-

hollow wombe of the Globe) were placed all the ſtates of the land, from the Noble-men to the Plough-men, among whome there was not one worde to be heard, for you muſt imagine As *Virgil* ſaith:

Ægl.4. *Magnus ab integro ſeclorum naſcitur ordo.*
*Iam redit at * virgo redeunt Saturnia regna.* Aſtræa.

That it was now the golden worlde, in which there were fewe parts.

All the tongues that went in this place, was the tongue of *Zeale*, whoſe perſonage was put on by *W. Bourne*, one of the ſeruants to the young Prince.

And thus went his ſpeach.

THe populous Globe of this our Engliſh Ile,
Seemde to mooue backward, at the funerall pile,
Of her deade female Majeſtie. All ſtates
From Nobles downe to ſpirits of meaner Fates,
Mooude oppoſite to Nature and to peace,
As if theſe men had beene th' Antipodes,
But ſee, the vertue of a Regall eye,
Th'attractiue wonder of mans Majeſtie,
Our Globe is drawne in a right line agen,
And now appeare new faces and new men.
The Elements, Earth, Water, Ayre, and Fire,
(Which euer clipt a naturall deſire,
To combat each with other, being at firſt.)
Created Enemies to fight their worſt,
See at the peacefull preſence of their King,
How quietly they mooude, without their ſting:
Earth not deuouring, Fire not defaceing,
Water not drowning, & the Ayre not chaſing:
But proping the queint Fabrick that here ſtands.
Without the violence of their wrathfull hands.

Mirror of times, lo where thy *Fortune* ſits,
Aboue the world, and all our humaine wits,
But by hie Vertue aboue that: what pen,
Or Art, or braine can reach thy vertue then?
At whoſe immortall brightnes and true light,
Enuies infectious eyes haue loſt their ſight,
Her ſnakes (not daring to ſhoot-forth their ſtings
Gainſt ſuch a glorious obiect) downe ſhe flings
Their forkes of Venome into her owne mawe,
Whilſt her ranke teeth the glittering poiſõs chaw
For tis the properties of *Enuies* blood,
To dry away at euery kingdomes good,
Eſpecially when ſhe had eyes to view,
Theſe foure maine vertues figurde all in you,
Iuſtice in cauſes, *Fortitude* gainſt foes,
Temprance in ſpleene, and *Prudence* in all thoſe,
And then ſo rich an Empyre, whoſe faire breſt,
Contaynes foure Kingdomes by your entrance bleſt
By *Brute* diuided, but by you alone,
All are againe vnited and made *One*,
Whoſe fruitfull glories ſhine ſo farre and euen,
They touch not onely earth, but they kiſſe heauen,
From whence *Aſtræa* is deſcended hither,
Who with our laſt Queenes Spirit, fled vp thither,
Fore-knowing on the earth, ſhe could not reſt,
Till you had lockt her in your rightfull breſt.
And therefore all Eſtates, whoſe proper Arts,
Liue by the breath of Majeſtie, had harts
Burning in holy Zeales immaculate fires,
With quenchles Ardors, aud vnſtaynd deſires,
To ſe what they now ſee, your powerfull Grace,
Reflecting joyes on euery ſubiects face:

Theſe painted flames and yellow burning Stripes,
Vpon this roab, being but as ſhowes and types,
Of that great Zeale. And therefore in the name
Of this glad Citie, whither no Prince euer came,
More lou'd, more long'd for, lowely I intreate,
Youl'd be to her as gracious as y'are greate:
So with reuerberate ſhoutes our Globe ſhall ring,
The Muſicks cloſe being thus: God ſaue our King.

If there bee anye glory to bee won by writting theſe lynes, I do freely beſtowe it (as his due) on T. *Middleton*, in whoſe braine they were begotten, thogh they were deliuered heere: *Quæ nos non fecimus ipſi, vix ea noſtra voco.*

But hauing peiced vp our wings now againe with our owne feathers; ſuffer vs a while to be pruning them, & to lay them ſmooth, whilſt this ſong, which went foorth at the ſounde of the Hault-boyes, and other lowde inſtruments, flyes along with the traine.

Cant.

Where are all theſe Honours owing?
Why are ſeas of people flowing?
Tell mee, tell me Rumor,
Though it be thy Humor,
More often to be lying,
Than from thy breath to haue trueth flying:
Yet alter, now that faſhion,
And without the ſtreame of paſſion,
Let thy voyce ſwim ſmooth and cleare,
When words want gilding, then they are moſt deare.
Behold where Ioue and all the States,
Of Heau'n, through Heau'ns ſeauen ſiluer gates,
All in glory riding,
(Backs of clouds beſtriding)

The milky way doe couer,
with ſtarry Path being meaſur'd ouer,
The Deities conuent,
In Ioues high Court of Parliament.
Rumour thou doſt looſe thine aymes,
This is not Ioue, but One as great King IAMES.

And now take wee our flight vp to Temple-bar, (the other end of this our Gallery) where by this time, his M. is vppon the poynt of giuing a gracious Fare-well to the L. Major, and the Citie. But that his eye meeting a ſeauenth beautiful obiect, is inuited by that, to delay a while his (lamented) departure.

The building being ſet out thus.

The Front or Surface of it was proportioned in euery reſpect like a Temple, being dedicated to *Ianus*, as by this inſcription ouer the *Ianus* head may appeare.

Iano Quadri-fronti Sacrum.

The height of the whole Aedifice, from the grounde line to the top, was 57. foote, the full breath of it 18. foot: the thicknes of the paſſage 12.

The perſonages that were in this Temple, are theſe.

1. The principall perſon, *Peace*.
2. By her ſtood, *Wealth*.
3. Beneath the feet of Peace, lay *Mars* (War) groueling.
4. And vppon her right hande (but with ſome little diſcent) was ſeated *Quiet*, the firſt hand-maid of *Peace*
5. She had lying at her feete *Tumult*.
6. On the other ſide was the ſecond hand-maid, *Liberty* at whoſe feete lay a Catte.
7. This perſon trod vpon *Seruitude*.
8. The third hand-maid was *Safetie*.
9. Beneath her was *Danger*.

10. The

10. The fourth attendant was *Felicitie*.
11. At her feete, *Vnhappines*.

Within the Temple was an Altar, to which, vpon the approch of the King, a *Flamin* appeares, and to him the former Genius of the Citie.

The effect of whose speech was, that whereas the *Flamin* came to performe rites, in honor of one *Anna* a goddesse of the *Romanes*, the Genius vowes, that none should doe Sacrifice there, but himself, the offring that he makes being, the Heart of the Citie, &c. And thus haue wee (lowely & aloofe) followed our Soueraigne through the 7. Triumphall gates of this his Court Royall, which name, as *London* receiued at the rysing of the *Sun*; so now at his going from her (euen in a moment) She lost that honor: And being like an Actor on a Stage) stript out of her borrowed M. she resignes her former shape & title of Citie; nor is it quite loste, considering it went along with him, to whome it is due. For such Vertue is begotten in Princes, that their very presence hath power to turne a Village to a Citie, and to make a Citie appeare great as a Kingdome. Beholde howe glorious a Flower, Happines is, but how fading. The minutes (that lackey at the heeles of *Time*) run not faster away then doe our joyes. What tongue could haue expresst the raptures on which the soule of the Citie was carried beyond it selfe, for the space of many houres? What wealth coulde haue allurde her to haue close her eyes, at the comming of her King, and yet see, her Bride-groome is but stept from her, & in a Minute (nay in shorter time, then a thought can be borne) is she made a Widdowe. All her consolation being now, to repeate ouer by roate those Honors, which lately she had perfectly by hart: And to tell of those joies:

which but euen now, ſhe reallie behelde; yet thus of her abſent, beloued, doe I heare her gladely and heartelye ſpeaking.

In freta dum Fluvij Current: dum montibus vmbræ,
Virg. *Luſtrabunt Conuexa, Polus dum ſidera paſcet,*
Semper Honos, Nomenque tuum, Laudeſque manebunt.

The Pageant in the Strond.

THe Citie of *Weſtmenſter* & Dutchy of *Lancaſter* perceiuing what preparation their neighbor cite made to entertaine her Soueraigne; though in greatnes they could not match her, yet in greatnes of Loue and Duety, they gaue teſtimonie, that both were equall. And in token they wer ſo, hands and harts went together: & in the Strond, erected vp a Monument of their affection.

The Inuention was a Rayne-bowe, the Moone, Sun, and the ſeauen Starres, called the *Pleiades*, being aduaunced betweene two *Pyramides: Electra* (one of thoſe ſeauen hanging in the aire, in figure of a Comet) was the ſpeaker, her words carrying this effect.

That as his Majeſtie had left the Cittie of London, happy, by deliuering it from the noyſe of tumult: ſo hee would crowne this place with the like joyes; which being done, ſhe reckons vp a number of bleſſings, that will follow vpon it.

The worke of this was thought vpon, begun & made perfect in xij. daies.

As touching thoſe fiue which the Cittie builded, the *Arbor* in Cheape-ſide, and the Temple of *Ianus*, at Temple-bar, were both of them begun and finiſht in 6. weeks. The reſt were taken in hand, firſt in March laſt, after his

Ma-

Majeſtie was proclaymed, vpon which, at that time, they wrought till a Moneth after S. *Iames* his day following, aud then gaue ouer by reaſon of the ſicknes: At this ſecond ſetting vpon them, ſix weekes more was ſpent.

The Cittie elected xvj. Comitties, to whome the Managing of the whole buſines was abſolutely referred: of which number, foure were Aldermen, the other graue Commoners.

There were alſo Committies appoynted as Ouerſeers, and Serueyors of the workes.

Artificum Operariumque in hoc tam celebri apparatu, Summa.

THe Cittie imployed in the framing, building, & ſetting vp of their fiue *Arches*, theſe officers and workmen.

A Clarke that attended on the Committies.
Two officers that gaue Summons for the mettings. &c.
A clarke of the workes.
Two maiſter-Carpenters.
Painters.

Of which number, thoſe that gaue the maine direction, and vndertooke for the whole buſines, were onely theſe ſeauen.

William Friſelfield.
George Moſſe.
Iohn Knight.
Paul Iſacſon.
Samuell Goodrick.
Richard Wood.
George Heron.

Caruers.

Ouer whome, *Stephen Harrison* Ioyner was appoynted chiefe; who was the sole Inuentor of the Architecture, and from whome all directions, for so much as belonged to Caruing, Ioyning, Molding, and all other worke in those fiue Pageants of the Cittie (Paynting excepted) were set downe.

Ioyners.	30
Carpenters.	60
Turners.	6
Laborers to them.	6
Sawyers.	12

Laborers during all the time, and for the daye of the Tryumph. 70

Besides these, there were other Artificers, As: Plommers, Smythes, Molders.

Deo Gloria.